

CENTURIONS
MONTHLY
No.8
75p

CENTURIONS

POWERXTREME



SUIT'S
FROZEN!
I CAN'T
MOVE!

DOC TERROR'S ARCTIC ATTACK

WELCOME TO THE 21st CENTURY!

Subject: PROJECT CENTURION

Data follows:

When global peace was shattered by Doc Terror in the late 21st Century, an elite force to combat him was needed. The World President immediately set up Project Centurion. Under the directorship of Crystal Kane, this was run from Skyvault and explored the use of fusion techniques. By first testing prototype exosuits on animals they were soon able to fuse them with weapons of tremendous power. Once the technique had been proven, three men were chosen to become the World's ultimate fighting force... **the Centurions!**

21st CENTURY FACTS

Dateline: December 2087

Station: Skyvault

Hi, there! Congratulations on picking up the most exciting, action-packed comic on sale in your century! This eighth issue is full of more thrills than ever before with **three** spectacular stories featuring Max, Jake and myself, as well as two more tales from the Skyvault Central Computer. We also have more in our series of full page fact files on our Assault Weapons Systems. See you next month... and, by the way, **Merry Christmas** and a **Happy New Year** to all of you. 2088, here we come!

Keep 'em flying!

Ace

Send all letters to: **Centurions Comic, PO Box 111,
Great Ducie Street, Manchester M60 5BL.**

Fact File Update: HACKER Status: Deadly Cyborg Henchman Birthplace: Unknown

Since "volunteering" to be Doc Terror's guinea-pig for his fusion experiments, Hacker has been half-man, half-machine. This has given him enormous strength and a computer brain which can take over for him when he's out on a mission. Hacker is not particularly intelligent, but he does have a kind of streetwise cunning that makes him a very tough opponent. He has some very powerful weapons built-in to his cyborg body, making him even more deadly. He has a mace on his cyborg arm that rotates, allowing him to smash solid rock, he can also fire laser blasts and he has an attached blade that can slice through steel. Altogether, a nasty guy... the second most dangerous man in the world!



NEW YEAR'S EVE, 2087. EVEN ON SKYVAULT THE TURN OF THE YEAR IS EAGERLY AWAITED...

JUST TWO AND A HALF MINUTES AND IT'LL BE 2088. IT'S A SHAME THAT JAKE HAS TO STAY ON DUTY DOWN AT CENTRAL. HE'S GOING TO MISS ALL THE CELEBRATIONS

31 DECEMBER 2087
23:57 24

HE WON'T, MAX. IT'S NOT STRICTLY CORRECT PROCEDURE, BUT I'VE ARRANGED TO BEAM HIM UP JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

WELL, AIN'T THAT THE... I DON'T REMEMBER YOU DOING THE SAME FOR ME WHEN I WAS ON DUTY LAST YEAR!

OH, REALLY? WHAT A PITY, MR. MCLOUD!

ANYWAY, MIDNIGHT'S ALMOST UPON US... BEAMING NOW!

SUDDENLY...

TIME TRAP

OUCH! WHAT WAS THAT? HEY, GANG! WHY SO QUIET?

UH? NOBODY'S MOVING. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

31 DECEMBER 2087
23:59:07

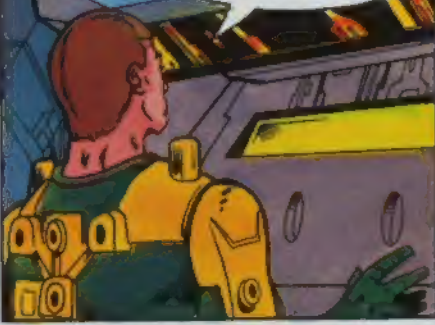
THE CLOCK! IT'S STOPPED JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT! EVERYTHING'S STOPPED... EXCEPT ME!

WHATEVER'S HAPPENED THERE MUST BE AN EXTERNAL CAUSE. I WONDER IF I CAN GET THE SPACE SCANNER TO WORK...



IT'S WORKING! BUT VERY SLOWLY. STRANGE... IT NORMALLY COMES ON INSTANTANEOUSLY.

IT'S AS IF TIME HASN'T REALLY STOPPED. IT'S AS IF IT'S JUST BEEN SLOWED DOWN ALMOST TO A HALT!



AND THERE'S WHAT'S CAUSING THE PROBLEM! DOC TERROR! THAT BEAM MUST BE HOLDING SKYVAULT AND EVERYONE INSIDE IN A KIND OF TIME DISTORTION!

I MUST HAVE ESCAPED ITS EFFECTS BECAUSE I WAS BEING TELEPORTED UP WHEN IT WAS ACTIVATED.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO OPERATE SKYVAULT'S DEFENCE SYSTEMS, SO I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A MORE DIRECT APPROACH...



I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I BORROW SOMETHING OF YOURS, ACE!



ONE THING ABOUT SKYVAULT'S MACHINERY OPERATING SO SLOWLY...

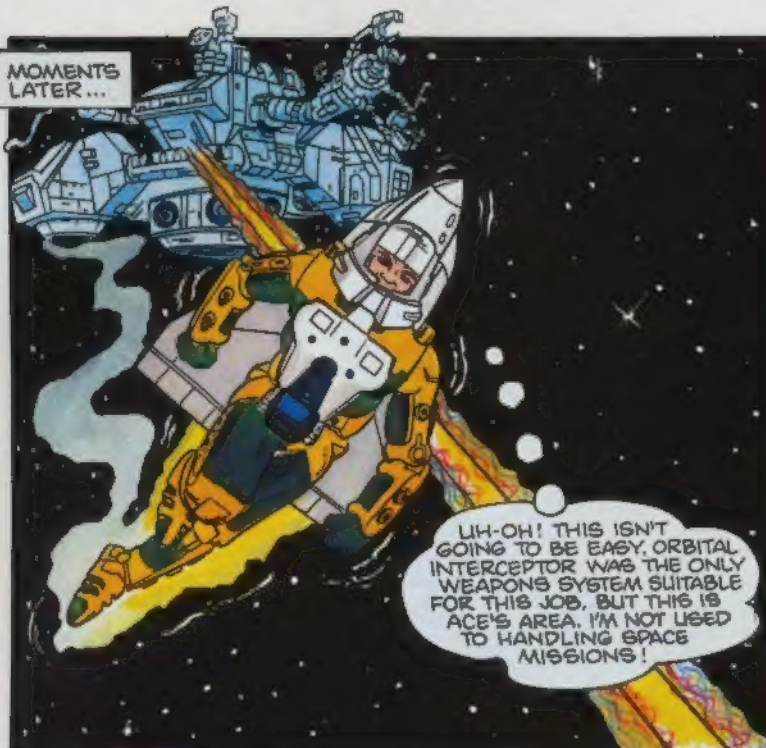
IT GIVES ME ENOUGH TIME...



TO DO THIS!



MOMENTS
LATER...



UH-OH! THIS ISN'T
GOING TO BE EASY. ORBITAL
INTERCEPTOR WAS THE ONLY
WEAPONS SYSTEM SUITABLE
FOR THIS JOB, BUT THIS IS
ACE'S AREA. I'M NOT USED
TO HANDLING SPACE
MISSIONS!

INSIDE DOC TERROR'S
FLYING FORTRESS...



NOOO! IT CAN'T
BE! MCLLOUD HAS
SOMEHOW ESCAPED THE
EFFECTS OF MY TIME
STASIS BEAM!
HOW?

NEVER MIND!
HIS FREEDOM WON'T
LAST FOR LONG. IF
ONLY HE WASN'T FLY-
ING SO ERRATICALLY
I'D BE ABLE TO GET A
DIRECT SHOT ON HIM
WITH MY LASERS!

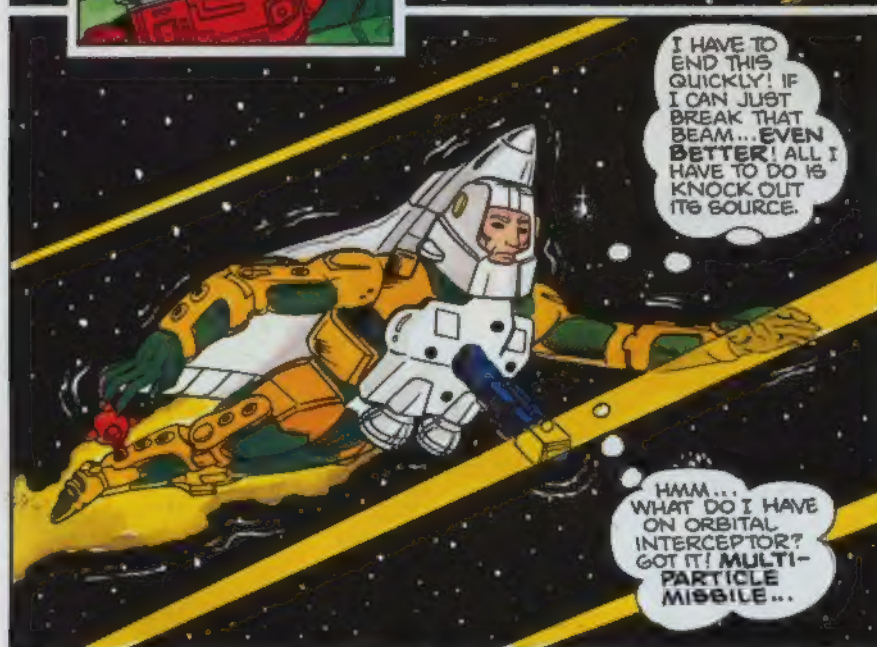


"EVEN SO, IT'S ONLY
A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE I HIT HIM..."



YOW! THAT
WAS CLOSE! IT'S
MORE BY LUCK THAN
JUDGMENT THAT I'M
AVOIDING DOC TERROR'S
LASER FIRE!

I HAVE TO
END THIS
QUICKLY! IF
I CAN JUST
BREAK THAT
BEAM... EVEN
BETTER! ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS
KNOCK OUT
ITS SOURCE.

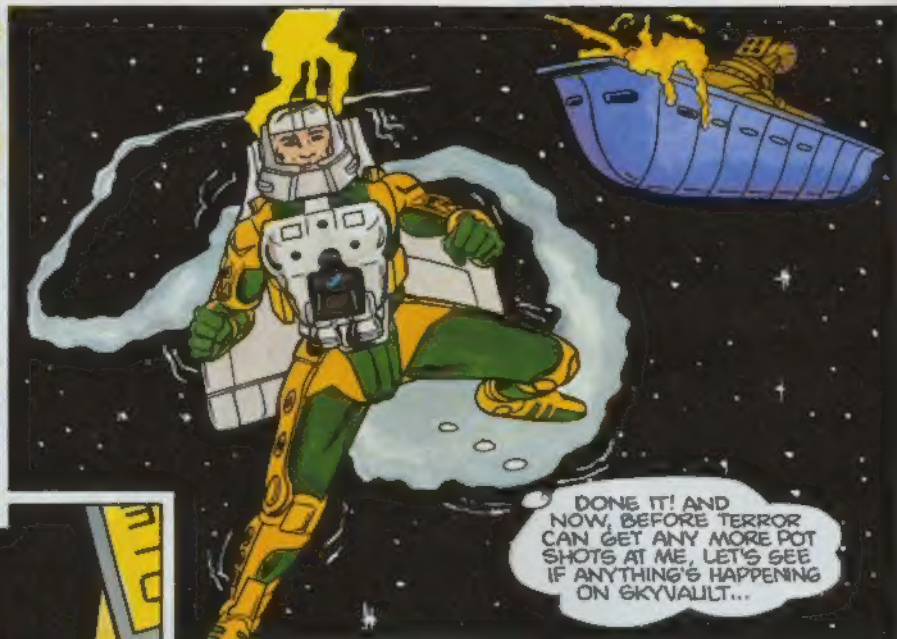


HMM...
WHAT DO I HAVE
ON ORBITAL
INTERCEPTOR?
GOT IT! MULTI-
PARTICLE
MISSILE...

"FIRE!"



NO! I'VE
MISSED!

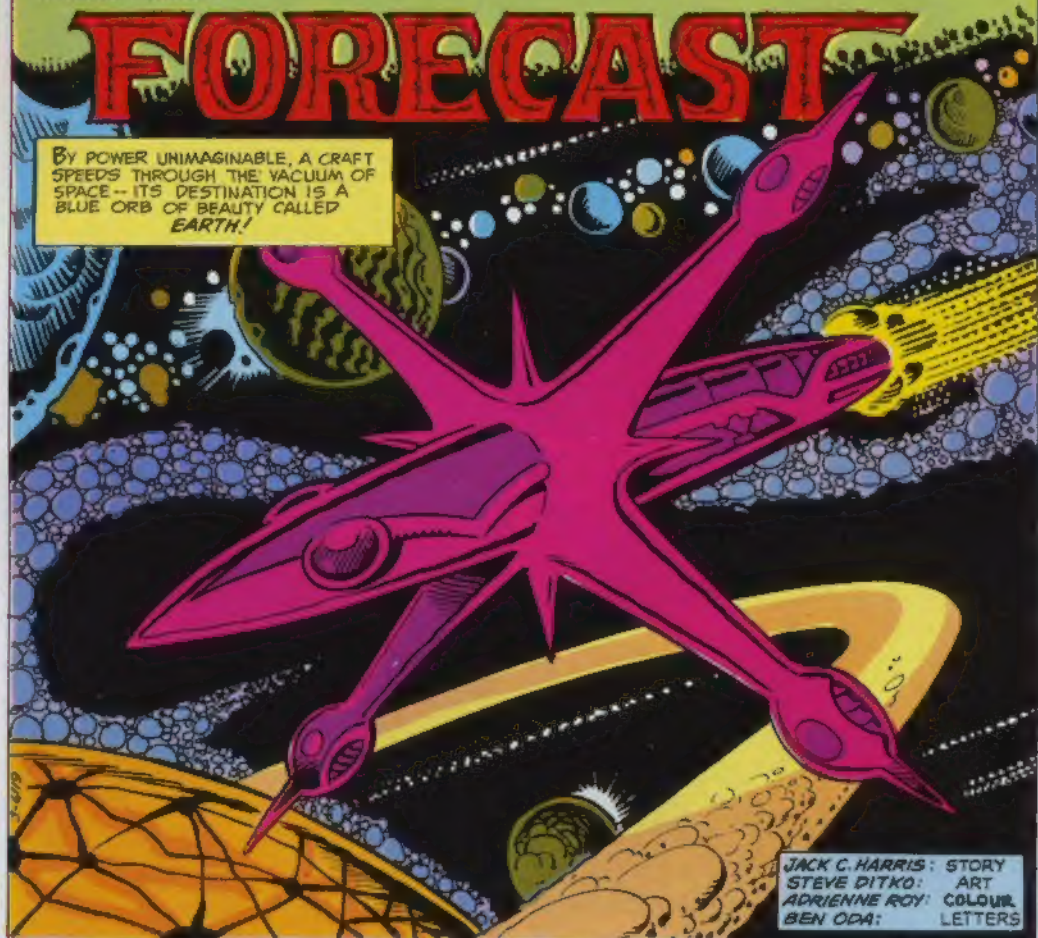


SKYVAULT CENTRAL COMPUTER FILES

WAS THE IMPENDING INVASION A DARK SECRET--*UNKNOWN* TO THE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH?
OR WERE THERE FORCES AT WORK THAT COULD *PREDICT* THE UNSUSPECTING PLANET'S
FATEFUL FUTURE?

FORECAST

BY POWER UNIMAGINABLE, A CRAFT
SPEEDS THROUGH THE VACUUM OF
SPACE-- ITS DESTINATION IS A
BLUE ORB OF BEAUTY CALLED
EARTH!



JACK C. HARRIS: STORY
STEVE DITKO: ART
ADRIENNE ROY: COLOUR
BEN ODA: LETTERS

AND DEEP WITHIN THE CRAFT ARE *BEINGS*... BEINGS *NOT* OF BEAUTY BY EARTHLY STANDARDS...

WE HAVE ENTERED THE
SYSTEM, SUPERIORON-- THE
TRI-ORBITAL SPHERE IS
WITHIN RECEPTION RANGE...

SUPERIORON-- YOUR
ATTENTION IS REQUIRED!



SKYVAULT CENTRAL COMPUTER FILES

THERE IS A SLITHERING SOUND... A GUSHING OF SLIME-COATED APPENDAGES AS THE EQUIVALENT OF A HUMAN HAND REACHES UP TO THE COMPLEX CONTROLS..



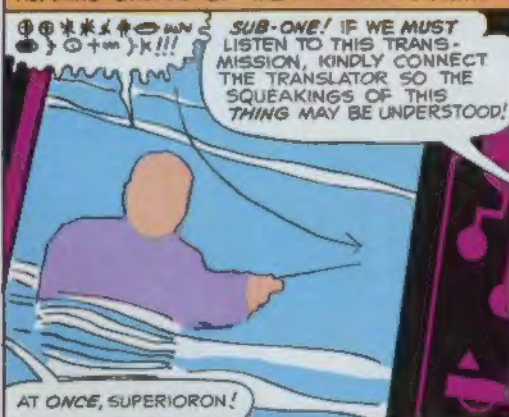
CONQUEST PROCEDURE REQUIRES BROADCAST MONITORING. SUPERIORON, WE MUST BE SURE THE CREATURES BELOW ARE UNPREPARED FOR OUR INVASION!



PROCEED WITH YOUR MONITORING, SUB-ONE--
ALTHOUGH YOU WILL FIND NOTHING! THEY ARE
INFERIOR BEINGS--UNABLE TO DETECT OUR
IMMINENT... ARRIVAL!



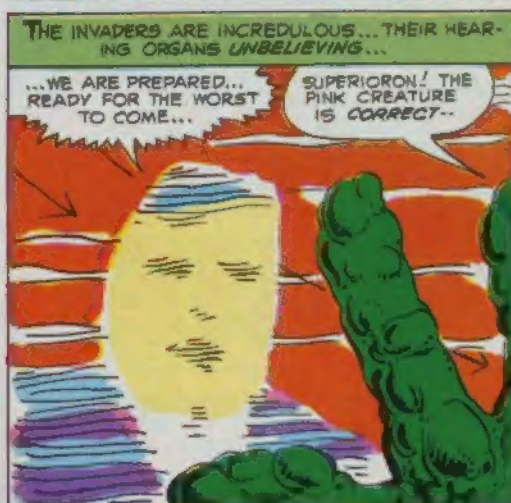
THE CRACKLING OF STATIC FILLS THE CONTROL ROOM... THE TRANSMITTED VOICE OF THE SOFT, PINK CREATURE IS OFFENSIVE TO THE HEARING ORGANS OF THE INVASION FORCE...



HEAT SEARS THE HULL OF THE CRAFT AS IT
CLEAVES THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE EARTH...



SKYVAULT CENTRAL COMPUTER FILES



AND LOST AMID THE DRIFTING SNOW IS A MINUTE SPACESHIP... A TINY TESTIMONIAL TO MONUMENTAL CONCEIT AND OVER-SELF-ASSURANCE...



THE END 3

JUST BEYOND THE EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE A MYSTERIOUS SPACE CRAFT VEERS HAPHAZARDLY DOWNWARD...

ON SKYVAULT, CRYSTAL KANE MONITORS THE PROGRESS OF THE SPACE CRAFT...

UFO NOW REACHING LOWER ATMOSPHERE. FLIGHT PATH VERY ERRATIC. NO, WAIT! IT'S SUDDENLY SWITCHED ONTO A DEFINITE COURSE...

ACCELERATION CRITICAL

GROUND ZERO

OUCH!

ALIEN

CENTRAL, THE CENTURIONS' NEW YORK BASE...

...AND THEN IT JUST CRASHED SLAP BANG INTO AYERS ROCK IN THE NORTHERN TERRITORY OF AUSTRALIA!

COMPUTER SAYS THERE'S A 79% PROBABILITY THAT YOU'RE RIGHT, JAKE, BUT I WANT ALL THREE OF YOU THERE TO FIND OUT...

SOUNDS LIKE A TERROR TRICK TO ME!

"THERE'S ALWAYS A SMALL CHANCE THAT THIS COULD BE A GENUINE ALIEN LANDING..."

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, CRYSTAL, THERE'S NO SIGN OF A CRASHED SPACE CRAFT HERE...GENUINE OR FAKE!

BUT, INSIDE AYERS
ROCK ITSELF

WHAT A
FANTASTIC CRAFT!
IT HAS BARELY BEEN
DAMAGED BY THAT
CRASH.

BUT WHAT
IS IT, DOC? WHERE
HAS IT COME FROM?

AT THIS POINT, HACKER, WE
DON'T KNOW IF THIS REALLY
IS AN ALIEN SPACE SHIP,
THEN THE SECRETS HELD
WITHIN IT COULD HELP
ME CONQUER THE
EARTH

THAT'S WHY
I DREW IT TOWARDS US
AS SOON AS I DETECTED
ITS PRESENCE. NOW LET'S
SEE IF THE CRAFT HAS
A PILOT...

MEANWHILE

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
IT'S NOT LIKE CRYSTAL TO MAKE
MISTAKES. BUT I CAN'T FIND A TRACE
OF THIS MYSTERIOUS SPACE
SHIP

THIS IS
STRANGE.

HEY, GUYS! LOOK AT THIS! IT LOOKS
LIKE AYERS ROCK IS NOT ALL THAT
IT USED TO BE... SOMEONE'S
HOLLOWED IT OUT AND THIS MUST BE
THE WAY IN!

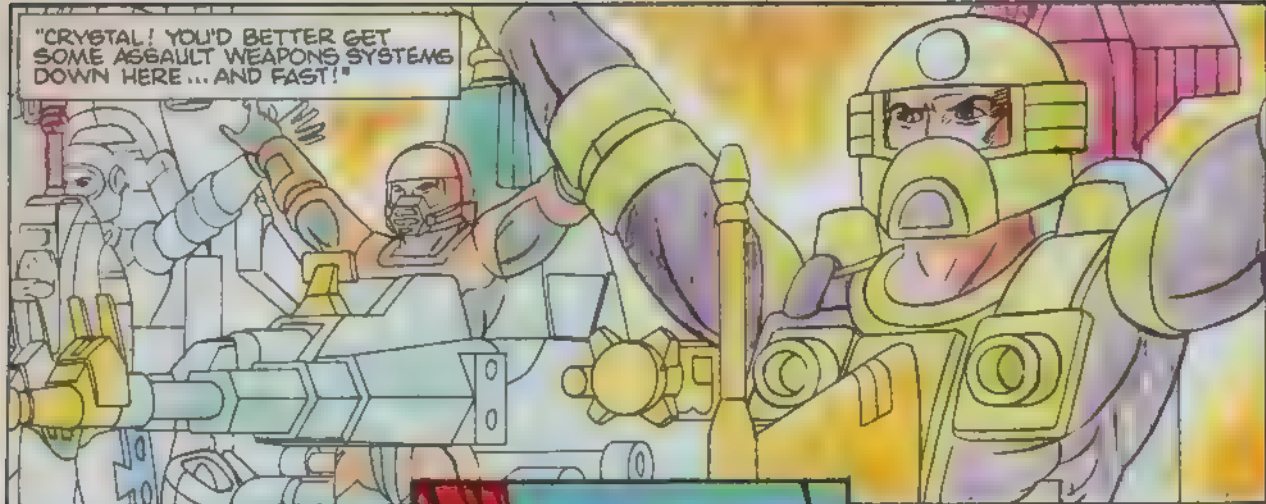
SUDDENLY

YOW!
I DON'T THINK THEY
WANT US TO COME IN,
THOUGH! COULD THIS BE
SOME KIND OF ALIEN
BASE?

LOOKS LIKE YOU
CAN SCRATCH THAT
'IDEA ACE' UNLESS
THESE 'ALIENS'
KEEP SOME VERY
BAD COMPANY!...

TRAUMATIZERS!

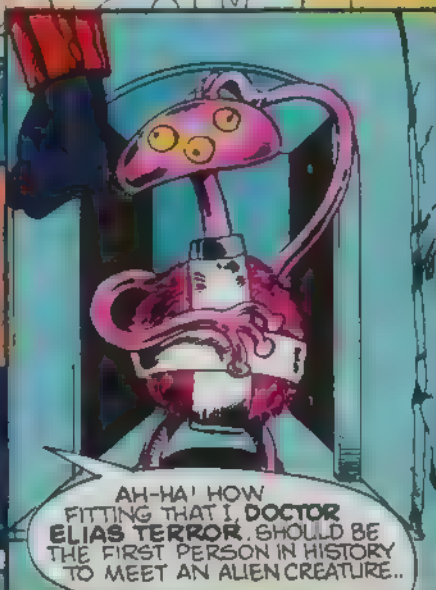
"CRYSTAL! YOU'D BETTER GET SOME ASSAULT WEAPONS SYSTEMS DOWN HERE... AND FAST!"



BACK INSIDE TERROR'S BASE..

BOSS! BOSS!
WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!

I'M WELL AWARE
OF THAT, HACKER, BUT
THIS SPACE CRAFT IS
WHAT CONCERNS ME
RIGHT NOW I'VE MANAGED
TO GET IT OPEN!



AH-HA! HOW
FITTING THAT I, DOCTOR
ELIAS TERROR, SHOULD BE
THE FIRST PERSON IN HISTORY
TO MEET AN ALIEN CREATURE..

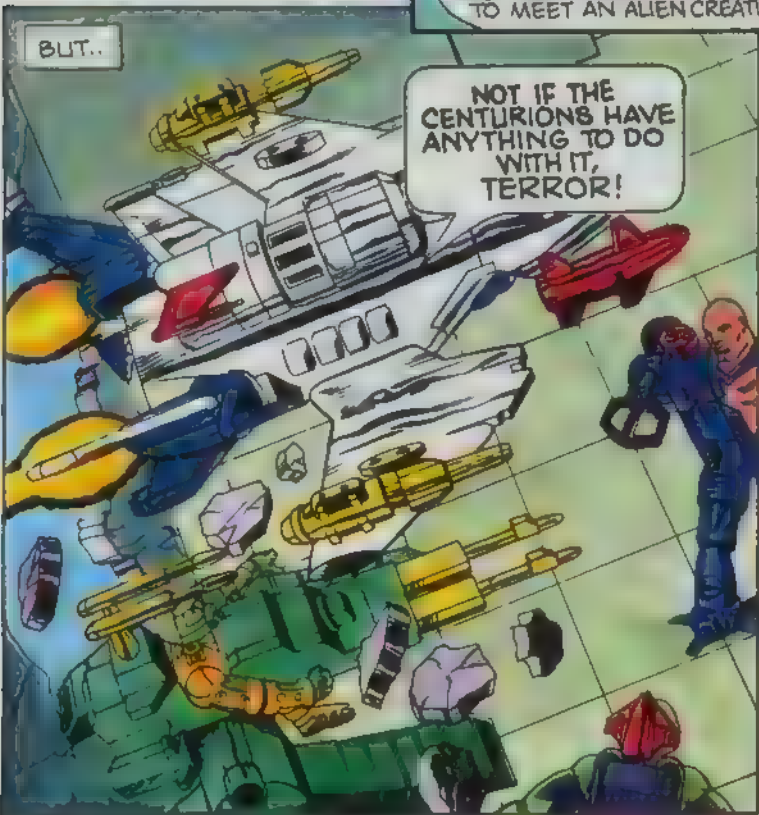
AND HOW
FITTING THAT I SHOULD
BE THE FIRST TO ENSLAVE
ONE TO HELP ME TAKE
OVER THE WORLD!
HA! HA! HA!



אני יודע
שאתה
הוא
הוא
הוא

BUT..

NOT IF THE
CENTURIONS HAVE
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH IT,
TERROR!



I CAN'T RISK
LOSING THE ALIEN NOW.
JUST IMAGINE THE INFORMATION
I COULD EXTRACT FROM ITS
BRAIN WITH ALL MY EQUIP-
MENT AT DOMINION!

WAIT FOR ME,
DOC! DON'T ACTIVATE THE
TELEPORT MECHANISM
BEFORE I REACH IT!



IT'S A PITY I HAVE TO SACRIFICE THE ALIEN'S SHIP AND MY AUSTRALIAN BASE TO WIN TODAY, BUT THE PRIZE IS WORTH IT! FAREWELL, CENTURIONS...

THEY'RE ESCAPING WITH THE ALIEN!

BUT... WHAT HAPPENED? TERROR AND HACKER DISAPPEARED, BUT THE ALIEN CREATURE DIDN'T.

I THINK THIS PROVES THAT WE HAVE A GENUINE ALIEN HERE, ACE. DOC TERROR'S TELEPORT SYSTEM WILL HAVE BEEN ENCODED TO TRANSPORT HUMANS...

...BUT IT OBVIOUSLY WOULDN'T ACCEPT OUR LITTLE FRIEND HERE!

وہ اسے
نہیں
میں
میں
میں

WOW! A REAL LIVE ALIEN I JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE SAYING, LITTLE FELLOW

آج کل
میں
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میں

UH?

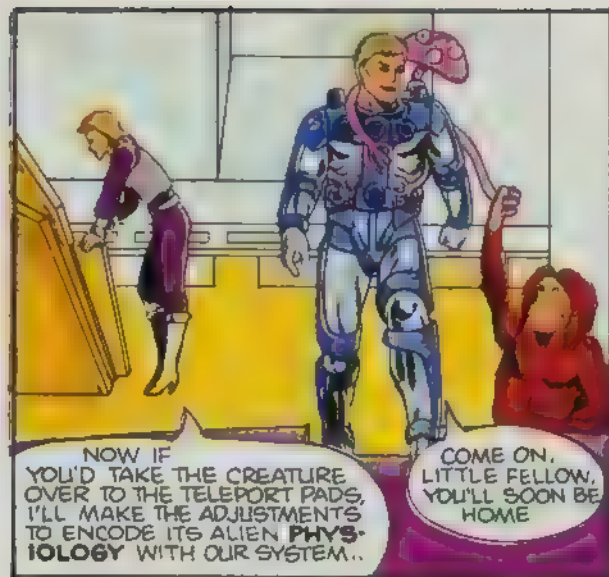
WHEW! THAT WAS AMAZING! IT "SPOKE" RIGHT INTO MY MIND... IT WANTS TO GO HOME... IT HAS A MOTHER SHIP JUST OUT BEYOND MARS... IT COMES FROM

WHOA, THERE ACE 'SLOW DOWN'.

"WE CAN BORT ALL THIS OUT BETTER ON SKYVALT..."

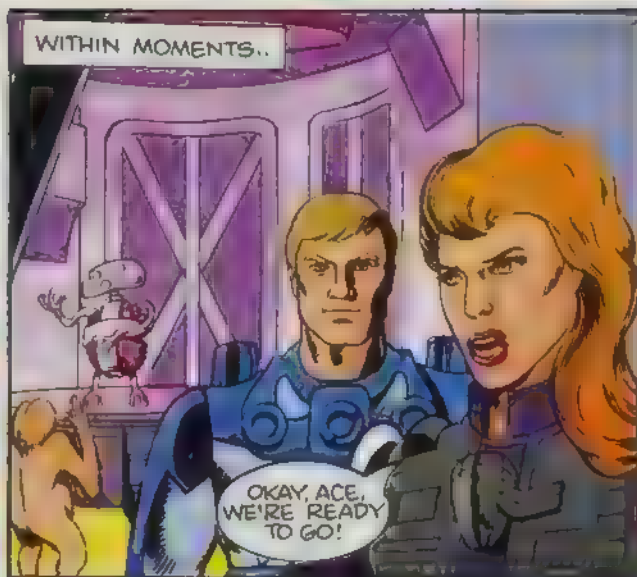
??

WELL, ACE, I THINK I'VE MANAGED TO LOCK ON COORDINATES FOR THE CREATURE'S MOTHER SHIP ALL THE INFORMATION I NEEDED WAS STORED IN THAT DATA BANK YOU TOOK OUT OF ITS SPACE CRAFT



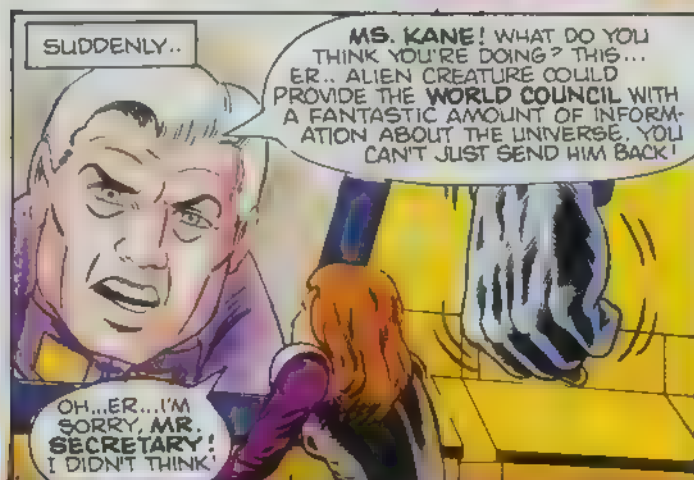
NOW IF YOU'D TAKE THE CREATURE OVER TO THE TELEPORT PADS, I'LL MAKE THE ADJUSTMENTS TO ENCODE ITS ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY WITH OUR SYSTEM..

COME ON, LITTLE FELLOW, YOU'LL SOON BE HOME



WITHIN MOMENTS..

OKAY, ACE, WE'RE READY TO GO!



SUDDENLY..

MS. KANE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? THIS... ER.. ALIEN CREATURE COULD PROVIDE THE WORLD COUNCIL WITH A FANTASTIC AMOUNT OF INFORMATION ABOUT THE UNIVERSE. YOU CAN'T JUST SEND HIM BACK!

OH...ER...I'M SORRY, MR. SECRETARY! I DIDN'T THINK!



WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT..

OOPS! SORRY, CRY, THESE FLOORS REALLY ARE TOO SLIPPERY..

OOF!



GOODBYE, LITTLE CHAP, IT'S BEEN NICE MEETING YOU...

OH NO!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

NEVER MIND, CRY, ACCIDENTS DO HAPPEN. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FILL A REPORT IN THE WORLD COUNCIL WILL JUST HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER ALIEN TO EXAMINE I SUPPOSE!

ACE..?



If you have anything you want to ask the Centurions, or anything to say about their comic, why not transmit a message to the 21st Century right now? Just write to:
POWER POST, Centurions Comic,
P.O. Box 111, Great Ducie Street,
Manchester M60 3BL.

DEAR ACE,

I reckon it would be a good idea to have a Centurions Club. Also, in issue 4, Jake said that Hornet could only fly low heights, but in issue 5 he is flying the height of a skyscraper. How is this?

An unknown Centurion,
 St Leonard's-on-Sea, East Sussex

Hmm... an unknown Centurion, eh? We're running you through the Computer right now. We'll soon find out who you are, but don't worry, we won't tell Doc Terror! Jake is sticking by what he said in issue 4. When you consider that I can fly in the upper-atmosphere and beyond, then the top of a skyscraper isn't so high you know! As to a club... as far as I'm concerned, if you read Centurions Comic, then you're already a member!—Ace.

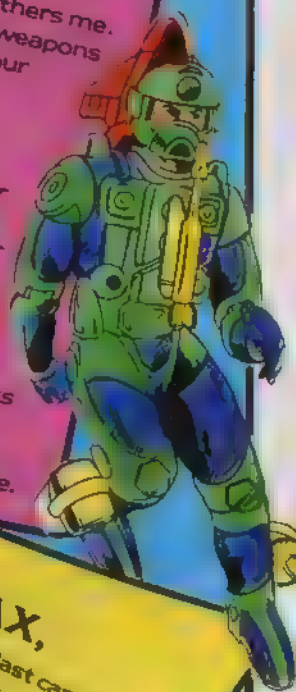
DEAR JAKE,

In all your missions one thing bothers me. That is, how do you make your weapons fire? You never seem to touch your weapons with your hands.

Steve Asplin, Worcester.

A very good question, Steve. I'm not surprised that you've never seen us operate our weapons to make them fire, because we trigger them cybernetically. When we fuse with our Assault Weapons Systems they become almost part of us, controlled by our minds. In the same way that you don't need to press a button to move your arm or leg, we don't have to physically trigger our weapons!

—Jake.



DEAR MAX,

Is it true that Tidal Blast can fly? And will you be doing centre page posters?

David Marden, Warlingham, Surrey.

Sort of, David. It is possible for me to fly in Tidal Blast, but only for short distances. This is because it has powerful jets that are designed for undersea use. On land they enable me to fly, but with some difficulty. As to centre page posters, we've had them in issues 1 and 6. You obviously want more. What do other readers think?—Max.

ASSAULT WEAPONS SYSTEMS: We've had hundreds of letters asking for a list of all the Centurions' different AWSs. So here you are. I've listed each Centurion with his basic weapon systems and their operational modes.
 —Crystal.

ACE McCLOUD

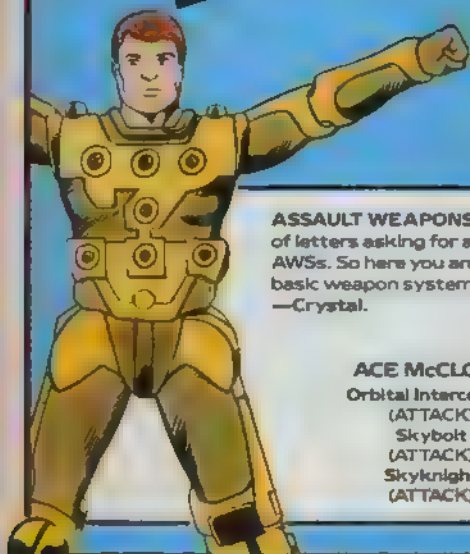
Orbital Interceptor
 (ATTACK)
 Skybolt
 (ATTACK)
 Skyknight
 (ATTACK)

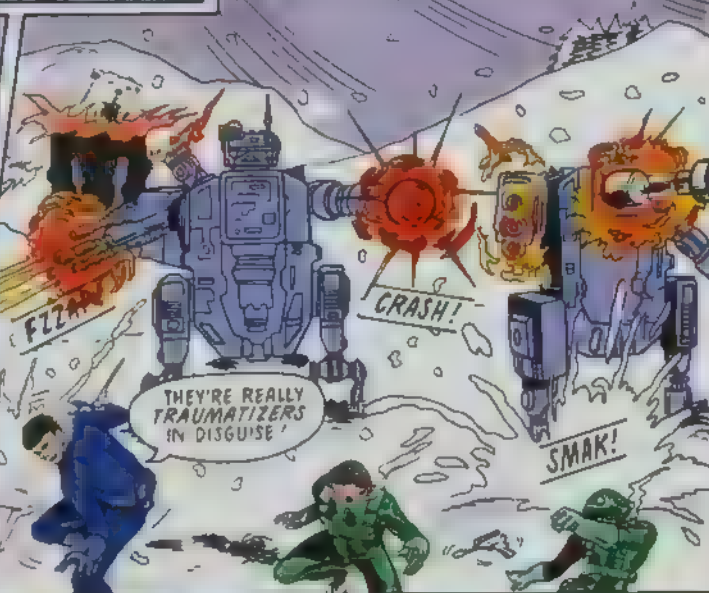
MAX RAY

Depth Charger
 (DIVING and ATTACK)
 Cruiser
 (ATTACK)
 Tidal Blast
 (ATTACK)

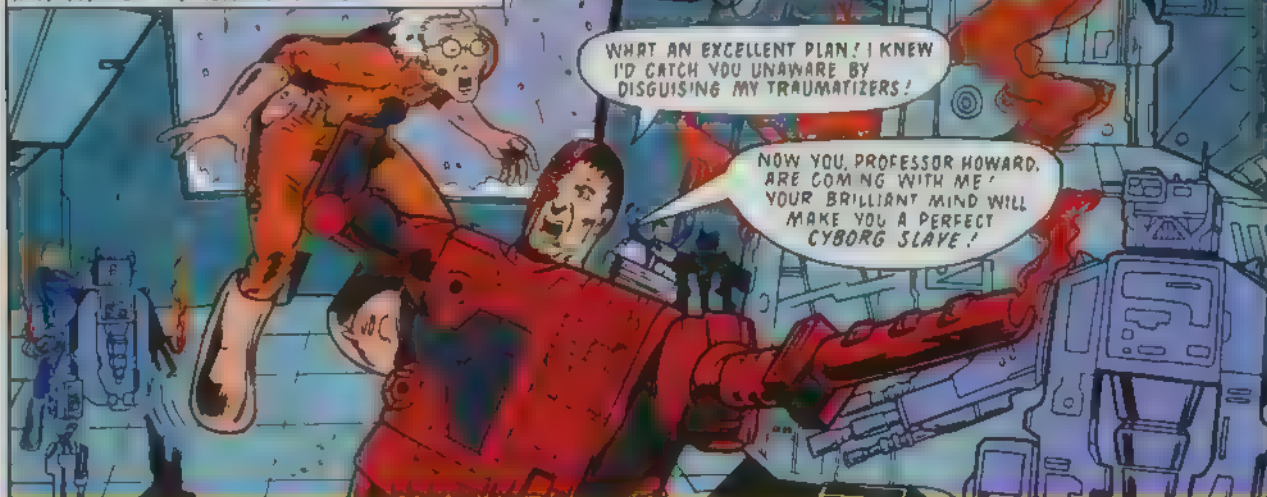
JAKE ROCKWELL

Detonator
 (ATTACK)
 Fireforce
 (ATTACK)
 Hornet
 (SURVEILLANCE and ATTACK)
 Tidal Blast
 (SURVEILLANCE and ATTACK)

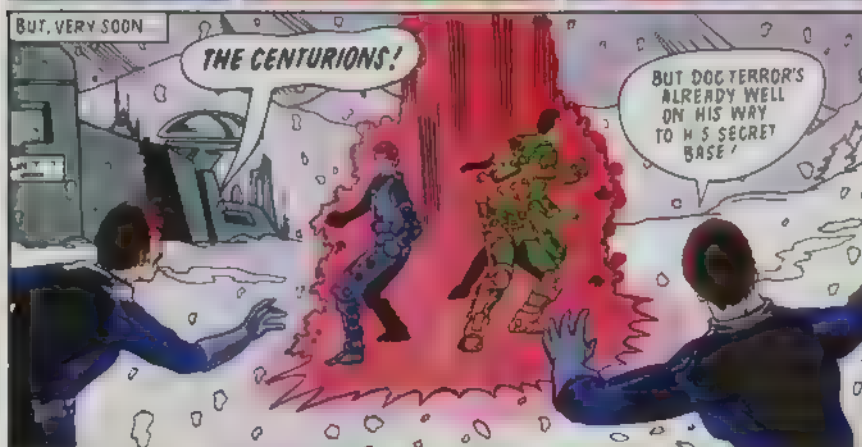
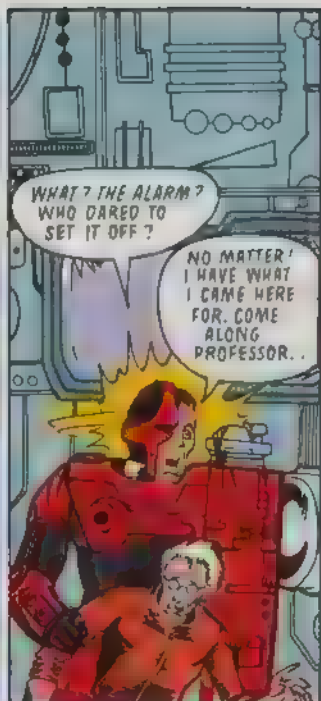


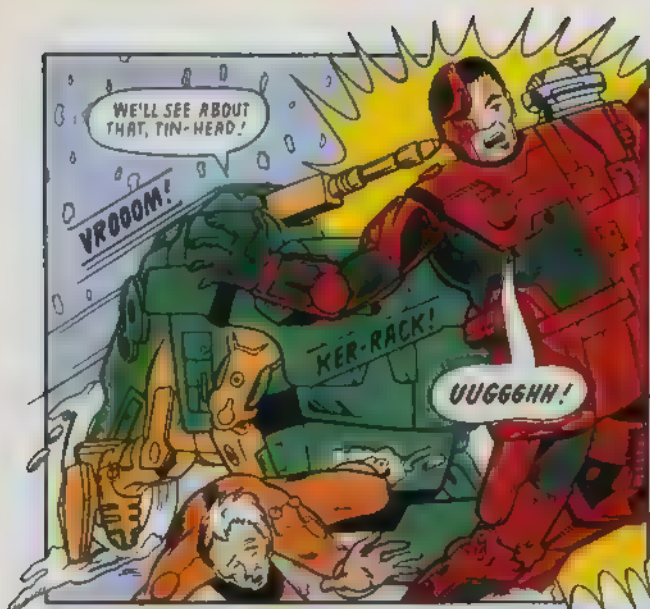


IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE DOC TERRORS TRAUMATIZERS HAVE OVERRUN THE RESEARCH STATION

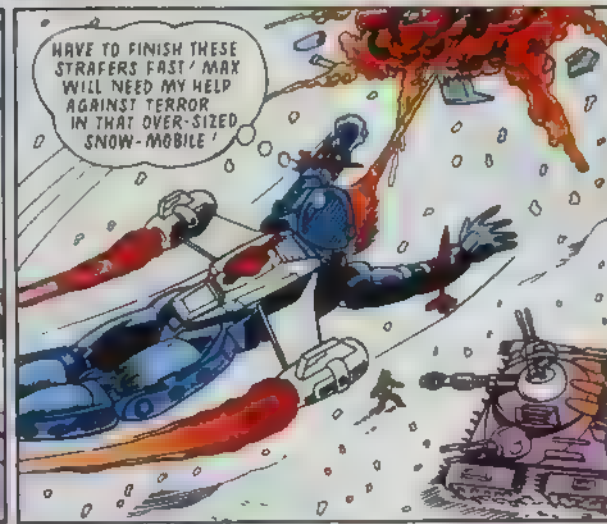
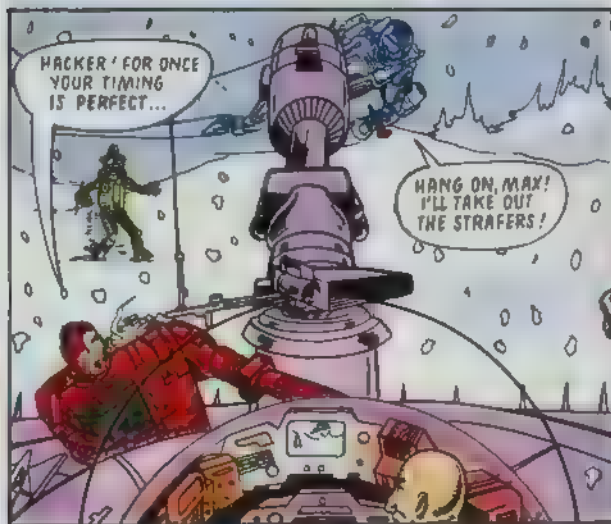
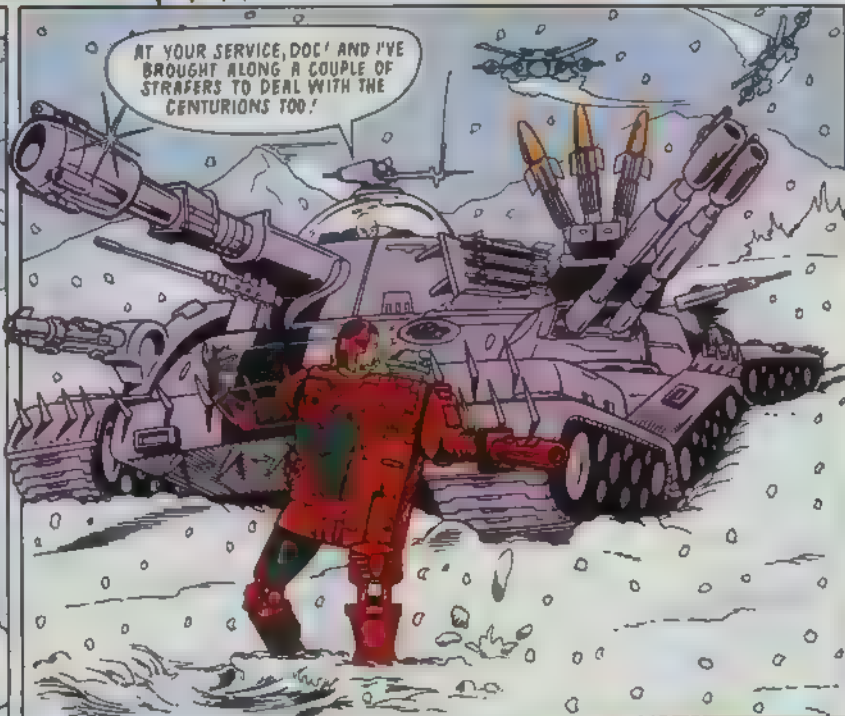


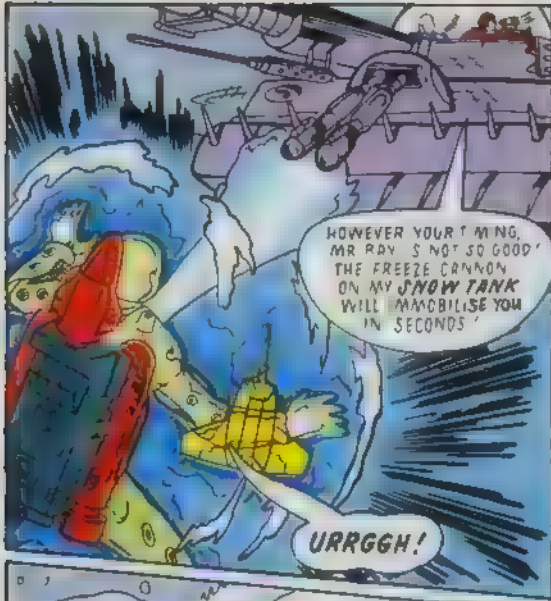
ARCTIC ATTACK!





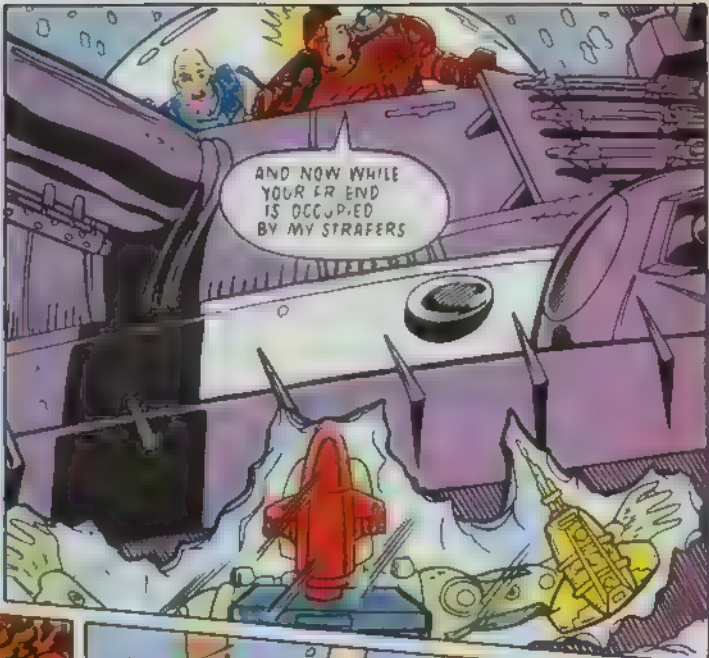
AS JAKE SPEEDS OFF WITH THE PROFESSOR...



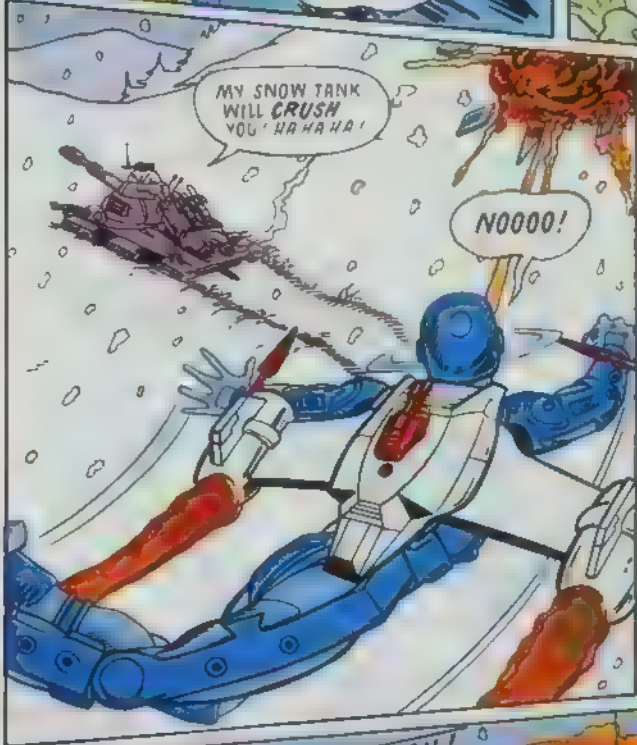


HOWEVER YOUR TANK, MR. RAY, IS NOT SO GOOD! THE FREEZE CANNON ON MY SNOW TANK WILL IMMOBILISE YOU IN SECONDS!

UURGGH!

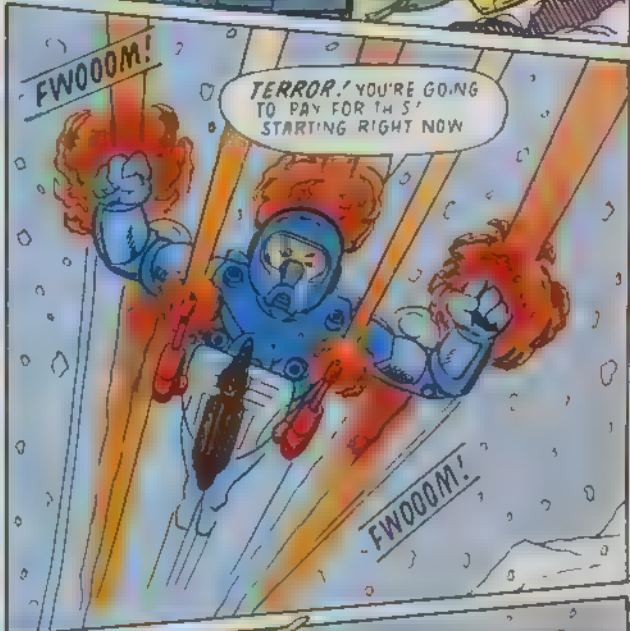


AND NOW WHILE YOUR CR END IS OCCUPIED BY MY STRAFERS



MY SNOW TANK WILL CRUSH YOU! HA HA HA!

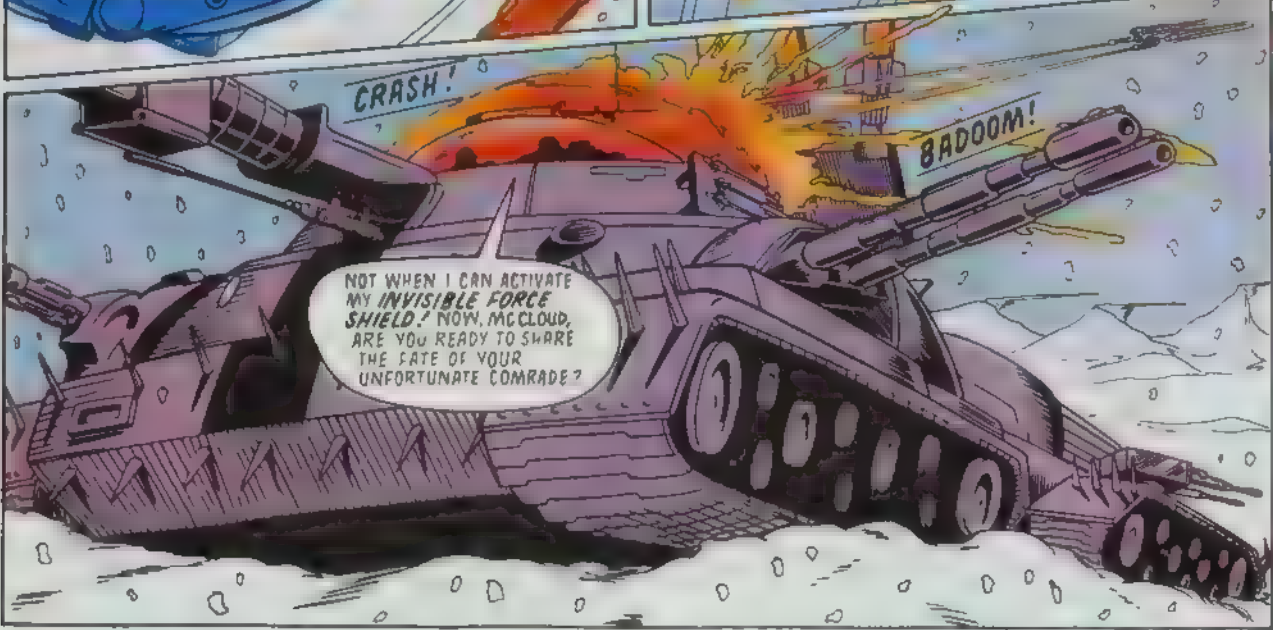
NOOOO!



FWOOOM!

TERROR! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS! STARTING RIGHT NOW

FWOOOM!

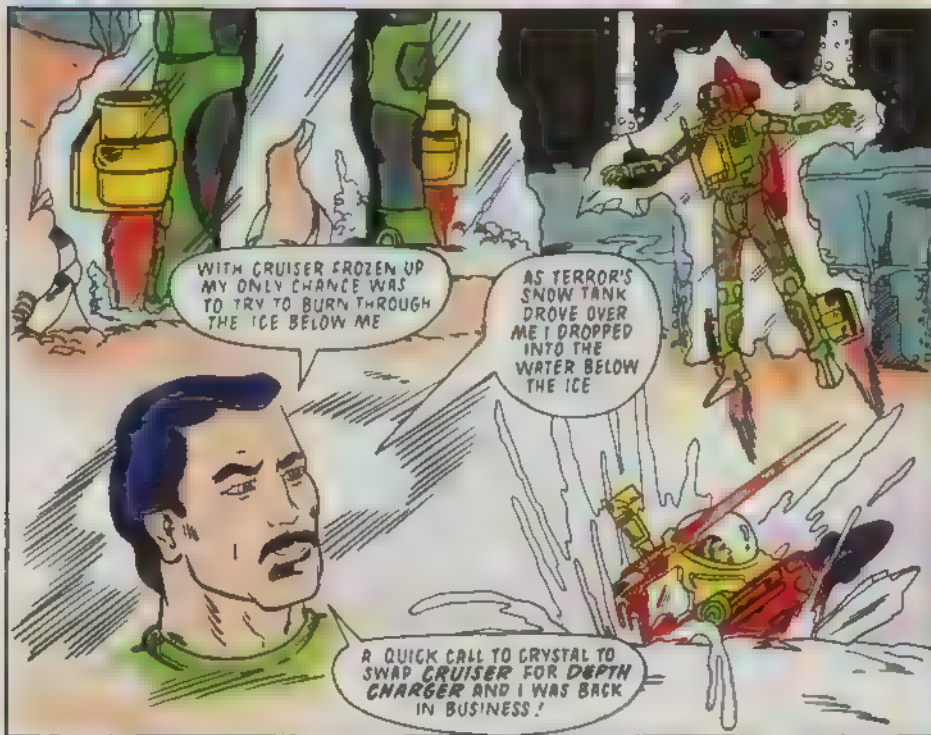
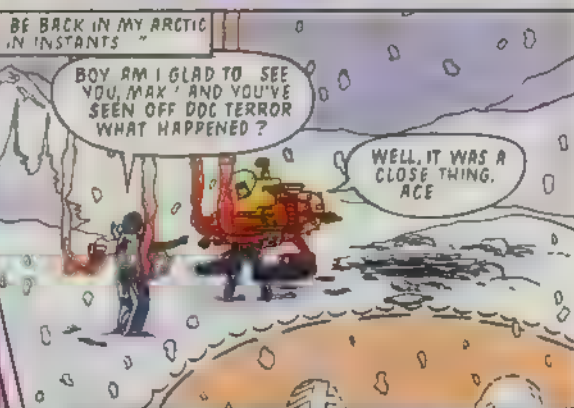
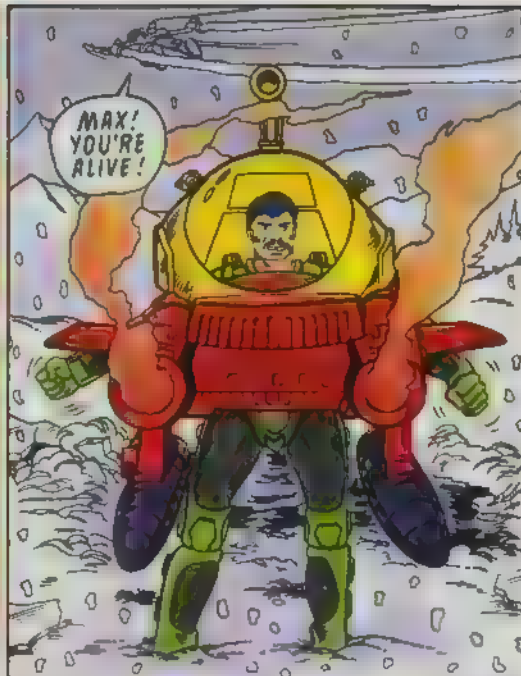
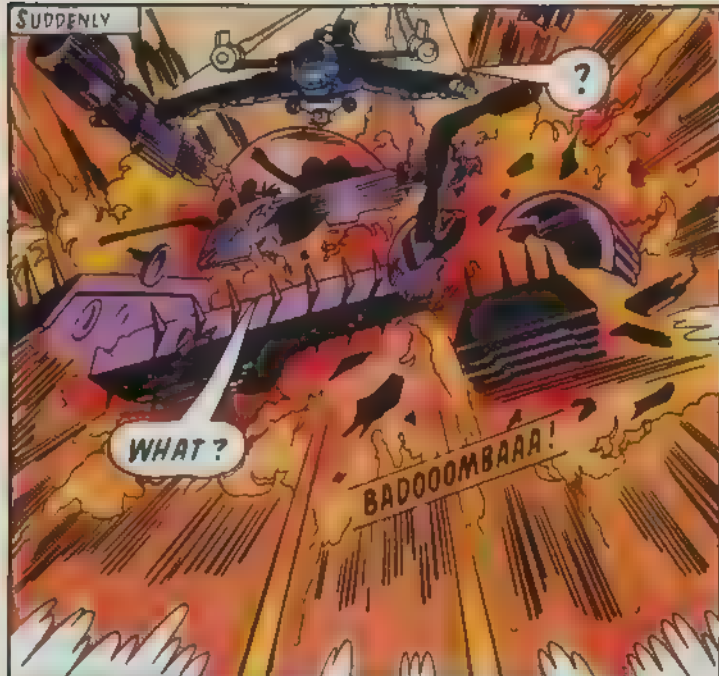


CRASH!

BADOOM!

NOT WHEN I CAN ACTIVATE MY INVISIBLE FORCE SHIELD! NOW, MCCLOUD, ARE YOU READY TO SHARE THE FATE OF YOUR UNFORTUNATE COMRADE?

SUDDENLY



FACT FILE: CRUISER

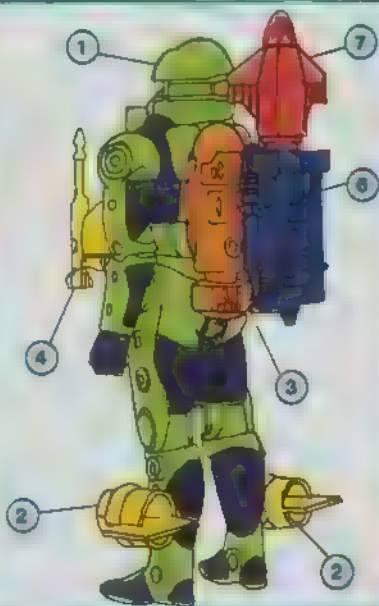
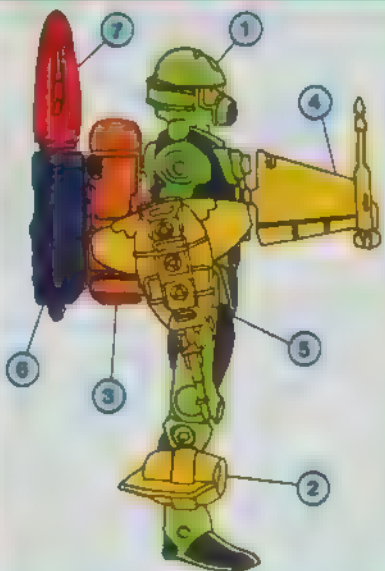
Operative: Max Ray,
Sea Operations

Modes: ATTACK only

Details: Cruiser is the basic sea Assault Weapons System, compact but powerful for rapid deployment. Its sleek and especially lightweight design makes it Max Ray's most effective AWS out of water too. Unlike his other ones, Cruiser isn't over-bulky, so it doesn't really hamper his movement on land.

Specifications:

- (1) Helmet
- (2) Two twin hydro thrusters
- (3) Back pack, with oxygen tanks
- (4) Keelfin radar unit
- (5) Laser cannon
- (6) Hydro missile launcher
- (7) Hydro missile



SKYVAULT CENTRAL COMPUTER FILES

THE MONTH IS JUNE, IN A YEAR OF THE DISTANT FUTURE. **MICHAEL DENTON**, HIS WIFE **GLORIA**, AND **LES HARDING** HAVE JOURNEYED TO THIS BARREN PLANET IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI STAR SYSTEM IN SEARCH OF MICHAEL'S BROTHER **STEVEN DENTON**, WHO VANISHED WHILE EXPLORING THIS WORLD SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. LITTLE DO THEY SUSPECT THE GRISLY FATE THAT LIES IN WAIT FOR THEM!

SCRIPT BY: MICHAEL FLEISHER
ART BY: JERRY GRANDENETTI
LETTERING BY BEN OGA
COLOUR BY: GENE D'ANGELO

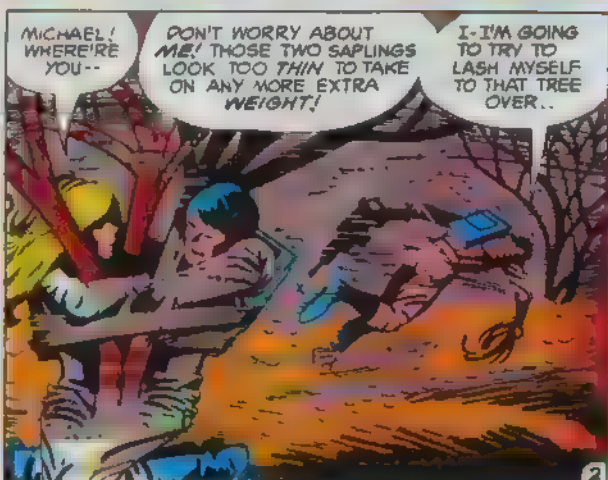
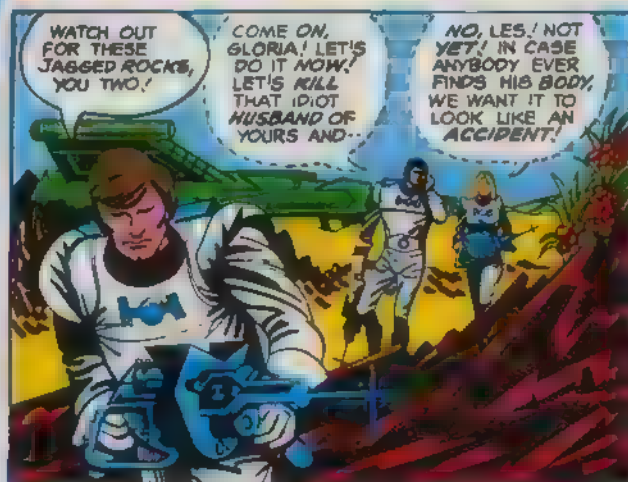


KEEP ALERT, PEOPLE! AND STAY CLOSE TOGETHER! REMEMBER, STEVEN'S LAST INTRA-TRANSMISSION CONSISTED OF A SINGLE WORD: **MONSTER!**

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BRILLIANT TO KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS! THERE ARE SOME VERY DANGEROUS LIFE FORMS ON THIS PLANET, SO KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED AND YOUR BLAST-RIFLES READY!

DON'T WORRY, MICHAEL! WE WILL!

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FOR OVER AN HOUR THE VICIOUS SANDSTORM POUNDS THE ALIEN LANDSCAPE WITH AN UNRELENTING, HELLISH FURY, STRIPPING THE BARK OFF TREES, TEARING AT THE SPACE VOYAGERS' FLESH ...

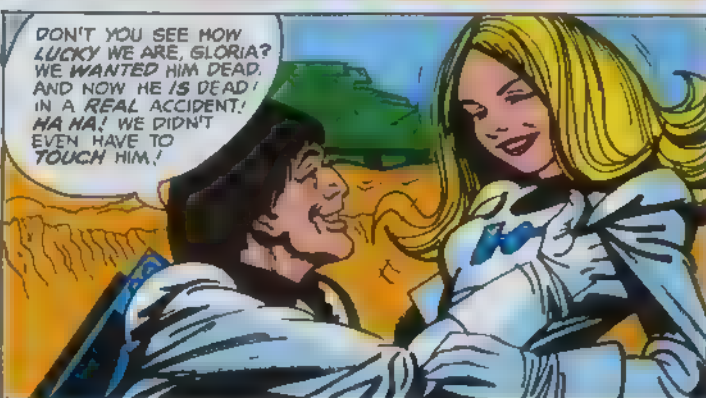


I-I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT: A-AND MICHAEL--

HA HA! THAT'S RIGHT! MICHAEL DIDN'T LIVE THROUGH IT! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL!



LOOK DOWN THAT CLIFF, GLORIA! LOOK AT THAT SIGANTIC DROP! NO HUMAN BEING COULD HAVE LIVED THROUGH THAT!



DON'T YOU SEE HOW LUCKY WE ARE, GLORIA? WE WANTED HIM DEAD, AND NOW HE IS DEAD! IN A REAL ACCIDENT! HA HA! WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TOUCH HIM!

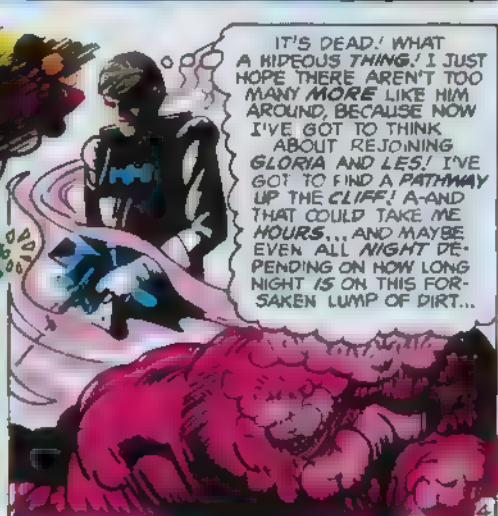
NOW COME ON, BABY! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND AN EASY PATHWAY DOWN THIS CLIFF SO WE CAN CHECK OUT HIS BODY AND MAKE SURE HE'S REALLY DEAD!



WHEN WE'RE BACK ON EARTH LIVING HIGH ON HIS MONEY, WE DON'T WANT HIM UNEXPECTEDLY TURNING UP ALIVE ON US, DO WE?



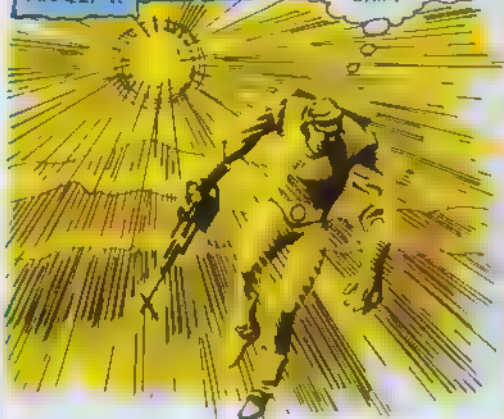
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FOR HOURS, MICHAEL DENTON TREKS ALONE ACROSS THE ALIEN DESERT WASTES AND FINALLY...

I-I'M WEAK... THIRSTY... AND ALL THE SUPPLIES ARE BACK AT THE SHIP!



I-I'VE GOT TO GET SOME NOURISHMENT SOMEHOW GET SOME MOISTURE INTO MY SYSTEM... OR I WON'T MAKE IT!

WA-T A MINUTE! TH-THAT FRUIT! I-IT SEEMS TO GROW ALL OVER THIS PLANET!



MMMM! I-IT'S SWEET... AND DELICIOUS! I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT! IT MIGHT BE POISONOUS, BUT IT WAS EITHER THIS OR STARVATION!

I'LL PUT SOME IN MY POCKETS AND TAKE THEM ALONG WITH ME!



MORE HOURS PASS, AS MICHAEL DENTON MAKES HIS WAY SLOWLY ACROSS THE STARK FORBIDDING TERRAIN, ALL THE WHILE NOURISHING HIMSELF ON THE MEAT OF STRANGE FRUIT...

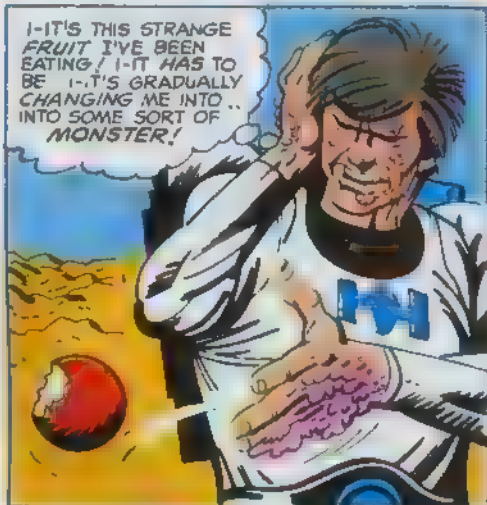


...AND THEN...

SCHOOEE IN MY HANDS! LOOK AT THEM!



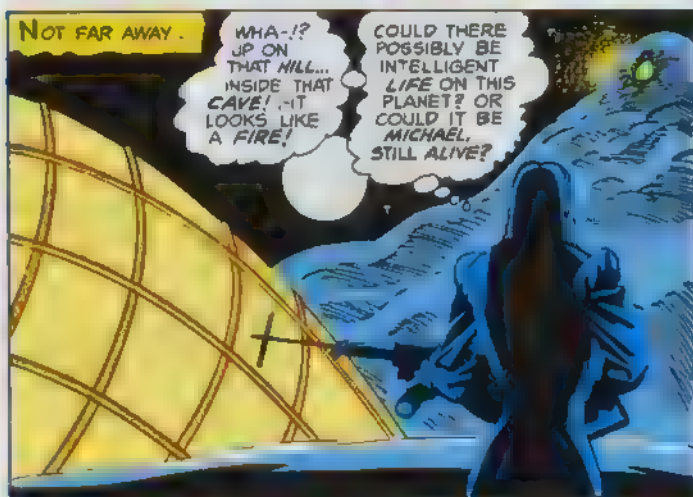
I-IT'S THIS STRANGE FRUIT I'VE BEEN EATING! I-IT HAS TO BE I-IT'S GRADUALLY CHANGING ME INTO... INTO SOME SORT OF MONSTER!



O-OH NO! MONSTER! OF COURSE! WHEN STEVEN TRANSMITTED THE WORD "MONSTER" BACK TO EARTH, HE DIDN'T MEAN HE'D BEEN ATTACKED BY A MONSTER H-HE MEANT HE'D BECOME GASP! TRANSFORMED INTO A MONSTER!



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THE ALIEN LANDSCAPE IS SILENT NOW, SAVE FOR THE SOFT RUSTLE OF A DESERT WIND AND THE MUFFLED SOBBING OF AN INJURED WOMAN AND A HIDEOUS THING THAT IS PART MAN...PART BEAST...



BUT AS THE LAST VESTIGES OF ITS WANING HUMANITY DRAIN SLOWLY AWAY, IT STAGGERS TOWARD THE CRAFT THAT BROUGHT IT HERE...



...AND, WITH A STRANGLING GASP, MANAGES TO RECITE A SINGLE BARELY-INTELLIGIBLE WORD INTO THE INTERPLANETARY TRANSMITTER...

GGNNGHH!
M-MONSTERS...!
GGNNGHHRR!



AND THEN, UNABLE TO SPEAK FURTHER, UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE INSTINCTS THAT DEMAND SURVIVAL FOR BOTH HIM AND HIS MATE, IT EXITS FROM THE SPACECRAFT AND SHAMBLES SLOWLY AWAY... SEARCHING FOR MORE OF THE ONLY FOOD THE PLANET PROVIDES...



AND SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

IT SEEMS A BLEAK PLACE, COMMANDER, BUT OTHERWISE HOSPITABLE ENOUGH! HECK! WE CAN EVEN BREATHE HERE WITHOUT SPECIAL EQUIPMENT!

NEVERTHELESS, YOU HEARD MICHAEL DENTON'S LAST TRANSMISSION THE SAME AS I DID! HE SAID, 'MONSTER!'

SO KEEP YOUR BLASTER READY! AND IF YOU DO SEE A MONSTER, DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH IT! JUST TAKE AIM AND SHOOT TO KILL!



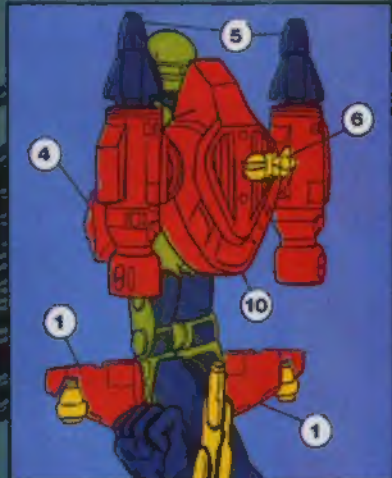
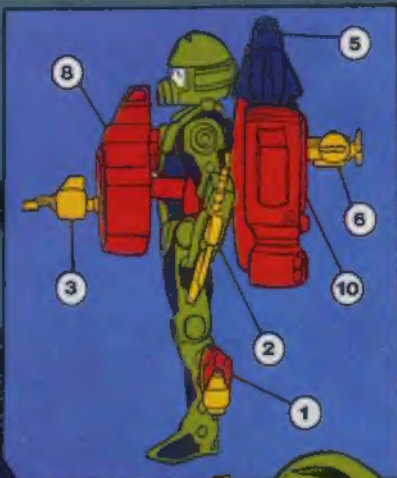
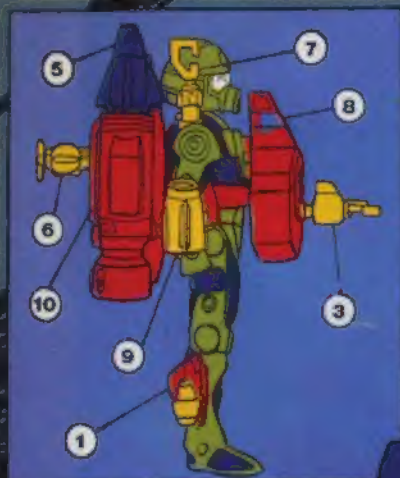
X CITIZENRY X'TREME!

CENTURIONS No.9 ON SALE JANUARY 28th



CENTURIONS No.9 ON SALE JANUARY 28th

... BE 'THERE



FACT FILE: TIDAL BLAST

Operative: Max Ray, Sea Operations

Modes: ATTACK only

Details: Max's most versatile Assault Weapons System, Tidal Blast is both heavily-armoured and manoeuvrable above and below water. It has tremendous firepower, but always gives the user maximum freedom and speed to make full use of its capabilities.

Specifications:

- (1) Two hydro power keel fins
- (2) Thermo-nuclear harpoon
- (3) Repulsar lesion cannon
- (4) Target sensor
- (5) Two sonar missiles
- (6) Grapples with winch
- (7) Cable hook
- (8) Hydro-foil unit
- (9) Sonic thruster
- (10) Back Pak

